

Where, where are all the birds that sung
A hundred years ago?
The flowers that all in beauty sprung
A hundred years ago?
The lips that smiled,
The eyes that wild
In flushes shown
Soft eyes upon:
Where, O where are lips and eyes,
The maiden's smiles, the lover's sighs,
That lived so long ago?

Who peopled all the city streets
A hundred years ago?
Who filled the church with faces meek
A hundred years ago?
The sneering tale
Of sister frail;
The plot that worked
A brother's hurt:
Where, O where are plots and sneers,
The poor man's hopes, the rich man's fears,
That lived so long ago?

NOT LOST.

Let me recount to you a true love story; a story of love pure and undefiled—love as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.
For love is all things in one to us: It is hope and fear and joy and despair; it is truth and it is falsehood; it is anything, in short, that you are pleased to call it, and it can represent the brightness of heaven or the blackness of perdition.

"Love is a leading of the soul."

It was late in the afternoon of a dull, autumnal day, that a group of young people came chatting down the flight of stone steps leading from the door of a cathedral church, in an old Atlantic seaport town. They were members of the choral society attached to the church, and they had evidently been there for rehearsal. Within, the great building yawned black and lonely, save in the gallery, where, over the organ, a gas-jet spun rays of light in the gloom, and the sound of soft, subdued voices broke through the stillness.

The visible occupants were two, a man and a maiden—youth, and with the callistic word, "lovers," gleaming, as did the mysterious handwriting of old on the wall, on their foreheads. Robert Field, the organist, was turning over some sheets of manuscript music with an absorbed air, while by his side stood Hester Heathersleigh, her pretty face full of anxious interest as she watched his movements. A little cloud of uneasiness wrinkled her forehead now and then as she saw the rent edges of angry clouds send by the narrow slit of window looking to the east where the gray sea lay tossing gloomily.

"Well, Robert!" she said at last, dropping her slim hand on his shoulder. "Well, Robert, what is it?"

The musician's dark, serious face lighted a moment gloriously, as he turned and took the little unglowed hand in his.

"I asked you to stay, Hester, because I wished to play for you some passages from my new piece. I shall submit it to the society at Music Hall to-morrow evening, and I want your opinion in advance."

The young girl laughed—a little rippling laugh of gleeful enthusiasm.

"My opinion! Why, Robert, you know beforehand what that will be. It would be nothing but a form asking it."

Robert raised the little hand tenderly to his lips.

"I know that love makes gentle critics of us all," he said, wisely. But now I want you to forget who is the author of the melody, and to exercise your judgment without stint. Remember, love, that love is the theme; love, which, wisely or unwisely, hopes all things, believes all things, and endures all things unto the end." And then he turned to the organ.

He played slowly at first. It was a lonely opening, full of strange, sad chords, as if a soul were waiting somewhere in shadow. Then, as brightness entered, the theme asserted itself. The wonderful tones climbed higher and higher, expressive of a great faith, of a fond, mad triumph, and bewildering joy. On and on the chords swept; it was as if a living chain of light ran round the world.

When he had finished there was silence for a moment between these two. The lingering echoes rolled back and forth till one by one they, too, escaped into stillness. Then Hester Heathersleigh stooped, and, with quivering lips and tear-wet eyes, reverently kissed the bowed forehead of her lover.

"Oh, my darling!" she cried, "it is so beautiful! I am so proud of you. Who taught you to play like that?"

A proud and satisfied smile curved Robert Field's lips as he listened. "My love for you, which is so great, so all-absorbing, that my music seems but a poor expression of it."

Then lifting her head he gazed for a moment with a wistful tenderness into the rose-pink beauty of her small, sweet face.

"You think it is a triumph then, dear? Ah, Hester, are you sure that you speak for the music itself, or only out of a tender mercy born of your love for me?"

An indignant light brightened the pretty violet eyes out of the drowsy languor of youth's enchanting dreams.

"Tender mercy for you," she repeated. Then her voice changed. "Ah, Robert! if my love can make you write like that now, then your future life shall be full of inspiration, for I shall love you more and more the longer I know you. I shall love you more and more forever."

She would her arm about his neck, and with tender, maiden sweetness kissed his forehead, and kissed his wavy hair, and kissed the pale, thin hand which lay nervelessly on the yellow organ keys. And then a stillness crept about them, a stillness more fraught with eloquent joy than any measure of golden speech could have been.

While they had thus stood hand in hand talking, the curtain behind them partitioning off the long gallery parted, and a dark face peered through. It was a man's face, handsome but cruel in that

The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME V.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1876.

NUMBER 14.

purple gloom of gathering shadow. It was no friendly face, either, that with its many changes of hate and jealous anger and furious despair seemed, while the lovers talked, to be playing a dark and stormy accompaniment to the idyl of their love.

A sudden angry burst of wind at the narrow window roused them unpleasantly to a sense of night and the nearing storm.

"Oh, the rain!" cried Hester, with a pale face. "How thoughtless of us to stay, and you have that long, desolate walk over the cliff in the dark."

"Never mind!" cried Robert, stoutly. "There are such light and warmth within me that I shall not heed a passing touch of wind and water. I will see you to your door first, and then good night."

"My cousin Conrad promised to come for me," Hester answered. "I wonder what detains him. It is too bad for me to take you all this long way out of your route."

"I like it better so," the young man said, gravely. "I do not like to trust in Conrad, and I am not willing to trust you to his care. Oh, my darling!" he went on, earnestly, "if my music but brings me fame and fortune I can then make you all my own, and there will be no more good nights, no more partings in the storm for us."

They passed down the stairs and out into the street together, unconscious of the shadow closing upon them, nearer and blacker. At the door of Hester's home they parted with a lingering goodbye.

"My precious music," cried Robert, buttoning his coat closer about him. "No harm must come to that. It represents fame and fortune and love and honor for thee and me, my darling."

Hester raised a small, wet face to peer into the gloom.

"I wish you could stay," she said. "And oh, Robert, be careful of the cliffs—the path is so lonely and dangerous. I shall come early to rehearsal to-morrow for the sake of knowing that you are safe."

"Do!" he answered. "I shall bring you glad tidings. Success is too near for me to miss it now. Good night, good night, my sweetheart!" and so speaking he passed from her into the shadow of his waiting door.

After that night of storm the day dawned clear and cool. At St. Paul's, the Choral Society, just then in the first flush of enthusiasm over a new oratorio, gathered early. One—Two—Three! the great bells chimed the hours and the singers waited impatiently for their leader. Something had detained him most likely: he would come soon! The clock struck four and he had not come, and Hester Heathersleigh, with a heart as heavy as lead in her bosom, fell on her knees in an agony of prayer. "Oh, my God!" she cried, reckless of who might hear her. "He is dead. My Robert is dead! He has been lost in the cruel storm!"

Some one, pityingly, touched her arm. It was her cousin, Conrad Charteris; he was looking down at her with a pale face—a face paler far than that with which he had spied upon her yesterday from behind the gallery curtain. Her piteous cry had touched even his stony heart.

"Hush!" he whispered, "there is news from him—from Robert: come and hear what it is."

A note had been brought by a swift-running messenger, and a shudder ran round the waiting circle of listeners when its contents were made known. It was signed by a leading physician of the city, and stated that Robert Field had been picked up that morning at the foot of the cliffs and taken home for dead. He was now, at the date of writing, lying in an insensible condition, and it was impossible to tell what the extent of his injuries were, or if there were any hope of his ultimate recovery.

A horror-stricken silence followed the reading of the note, broken at last by a low, sobbing cry from Hester Heathersleigh's white lips.

"I must go to him—oh, I must go to him! Who will take me? You! you!" and she caught Conrad Charteris by the arm.

He shrunk away from her with a gesture such as if she had pierced him with a knife. His black eyes dilated horribly.

"If I go with you to see him!" he cried. "What are you thinking of? What do you take me for?" Then noting her astonished look he made a fierce struggle for composure; but his hands shook like withered leaves.

"Why do you wish to go to him?" he questioned, angrily. "He would not recognize you—and it is no place for you! Let me take you home."

She snatched up her shawl and bound it with trembling fingers about her shoulders. "I tell you I shall go to him," she answered. "I was to have been his wife, and, living or dead, my place is now by his side. You can come with me if you like!" And she flew down the steps.

It seemed an age to her, that short time she was on the road leading to the lonely house of Robert Field's widowed mother; and when at last, by dint of her prayers and tears, she was suffered to approach his bedside, she looked down

on a very different Robert Field from the one with whom she had parted in such high hope the night before.

"Robert, O my Robert! Look up! Speak to me, or I, too, shall die!"

Ah! but love remained. Love unchanged and unaltering. This then was left—the blessing of a love which believes all things, hopes all things, and endures all things, unto the end.

The drawn white face on the pillow did not change at Hester's cry, but under the half-closed lids the dull eyes gleamed feebly and the slender hand outside on the coverlet groped helplessly. Hester took his hand in hers and then, quick as lightning, by some strange, subtle instinct rather than by any demonstration of his, she felt that the poor, stricken senses were trying to break through the darkness that enveloped them and make their unknown way understood.

"Robert, Robert! what is it?" she cried. "What is it that you want to make us understand?"

The helpless movement of his lips, the helpless groping of his fingers, were enough to make one weep. Hester bent her ear to his mouth.

"What is it, Robert, dear? Tell me—what is it you want?"

The stiffened lips strove with a terrible effort to move, and this time one word was feebly articulated.

"Music!"

Hester looked up with a startled exclamation.

"Music! He calls for his music. Do you not hear? Where is it? Who knows about it? Is it lost?" she questioned eagerly.

Again that terrible attempt at speech. The dull eyes opened wide, the feeble fingers clenched themselves on Hester's hand, and, with a last mad effort of expiring desperate strength, he raised himself, and shrieked:

"My music! Find it! Save it!" And then he fell back on his pillow like one dead.

"You have killed him," said the physician, angrily, and at the words Hester, with a moan, dropped down insensible.

Not dead! But when, after weeks and months of painful illness, he faced the world again, he looked like a shadow out of the past. But bent and aged, with scared forehead and whitened locks, the wreck of his body was not the greatest evil that had befallen him; for of the brilliant genius of other days no vestige was left. Saddest of all, the miserable ghost of his lost hopes haunted him, and in the ruined chambers of his darkened intellect he was forever groping, trying to gather up the mystic chords of tuneful thought which no longer vibrated to his magic touch. The lost manuscript, which had never been recovered, and though his feeble mind failed to take in the greatness of his loss, the shadow of something beautiful which was to have been, but, somehow, failed to be, lay on him, and gave his face a wistful look, which was sadder far in its mute endurance than any wail of speech could have been.

Music was to him now something akin to the sound of "sweet bells jangled, out of tune and harsh."

One day in early spring he went to the church for the first time, leaning on Hester's arm. The old, familiar look of the place struck him forcibly and roused his dormant wits. He sat down to the organ and glided his hands over the keys; a few jangling, discordant chords followed, wandering and disconnected; then his face changed, and, with a terrible cry, he flung his head down on his arms.

"Oh, Hester, tell me what it is I have lost! Sometimes I almost reach it—it is in my mind, something beautiful which I almost grasp, and then it eludes me and fades away. I have lost it now. Hester, Hester, take me home!"

She kissed him and soothed him with sweet womanly words, and when he was more composed she led him away.

Soon after that they were married. In vain Hester's friends threatened and opposed her. She was quietly determined.

"He loved me when friends and fortune smiled on him," she answered them. "He would have given me every great gift which the world was ready to bestow on him for love of his beautiful genius, and shall I desert him now when misfortune has overtaken him? Perhaps—oh, perhaps some time God may restore to him his lost mind." Tears filled her lovely, soft, pathetic eyes. "If I dared to hope it—oh, if I but might hope for it, how willingly would I give my life to have it so."

The day before her wedding she received a visit from Conrad Charteris.

"It shall not be!" he cried out vehemently. "Do you realize what you are doing? Why, you had far better die at once, for Robert Field is but little better than an idiot."

"And if he were an idiot," returned Hester, bravely hiding her hurt at the brutal words, "even then I would marry him. I love him, and if not one vestige of his glorious intellect remained, I would be Robert Field's wife, and a proud one, too!"

"And I verily believe you would," answered Conrad, looking with a fond, mad longing into the small, pale face, lifted so undauntedly to his dark gaze.

"Hester, you will drive me mad. I would to heaven that Robert Field was dead. Why did he not die that night

last winter?" and he struck his hand furiously on the table in a blind frenzy of despair.

"God knows it was from no lack of purpose in you that he did not die," retorted Hester, spiritedly.

She spoke at random, but Conrad shrank away with a white face. The idle words evidently hit him hard. They cut close and sharp as steel in their unexpected descent, and wheeling abruptly about, he left her and did not seek her again.

They were married quietly, and after that, in tender security of his modest home, under the fond and cherishing care of his wife, health and strength came slowly back to the shattered frame of Robert Field.

Slowly, too, out of the darkness he began to wrench, one by one, the secrets of his prisoned mind. Old melodies began to shape themselves under his touch, discordant and fragmentary at first, but gradually assuming symmetry and power.

"Not quite a wreck!" he would sigh, wistfully. "Some day some good genius will unlock my prison door and set me free."

In the child that was born to them, a beautiful boy, who sang sweet, music in every tone of his childish voice, his pride was great. He talked of him, listened to him, watched him, dreamed of him, predicted a future of which Bertrand was to be the perfect flower, the very golden rose of joy. So the years passed, and sweet Hester Field's fair face grew heavenly beautiful to see, with its tired look of patient waiting. God only knows how her heart failed her at times; or with what fierce power she wrestled with her growing doubts, and prayed for strength to help her bear this cross, whose shadow fell even darker and deeper on her young life.

Had her love, then, been a sacrifice in vain?

But one day the answer came!

Returning one afternoon from a long walk, Robert Field stopped in the hall, spell-bound by the triumphant strains of some new and beautiful melody floating through the rooms. His worn face flashed with the old light of inspired thought; his eyes dilated; his whole form shook with a mysterious emotion.

"What is it? What is it?" he asked of his wife, who came to meet him.

"Bertrand's music!" answered proud mother Hester. "He has been engaged with it a long time. He meant it to be a surprise for you."

Robert Field threw up his arms with a joyful cry.

"It is mine!—mine! My lost music!—the music I played for you that long-forgotten day! Hark, Hester! do you not recognize it now? Oh! to think that it has slept so long and now comes back to me so fresh and fair. This is what I have missed out of my life! This is my treasure which was lost to me and now is returned to me after many years. Brought back by a little child! Our child, Hester! Oh, thank God for that!"

Rushing into the parlor he swept Bertrand from the stool, and, seating himself at the organ, with one powerful sweep of his hands over the keys he summoned his God-given genius from the tomb of his youth and bade it stand re-erected in new life before him. On and on the music swept; not a note was lost; not a cord dropped out of the splendid work. Shoutingly, exultingly the tones leaped forth, "and their name was called Wonderful." On! on! Up and up!

At last, from sheer exhaustion, the musician dropped to the floor, and lying there at Hester's feet he wept tears which were no shame to him.

"It is the very same!" he cried. "Bertrand has written it out note for note, a counterpart of my own work. Is it not an awful thing to think of? My own work, and yet his! Who but God can explain it. And oh, Hester, the darkness is all gone now! Let me thank God for that!"

Then, wrapping his arms about her, Robert Field kissed his wife's pale face and kissed her tender mouth, her wavy hair, her slim, pale, faithful hands.

"My wife! my wife! Oh, what if your love had failed you, Hester? If, in those terrible first hours of my misfortune, your true heart had been one whit less true, then I should have been lying in my grave to-day, a broken and forgotten man!"

So fame and success in the later days of his life came, not unwelcomed, to Robert Field. The world welcomed his famous piece with none the less acclaim for its long delay, and for the strange story which accompanied it. One truth only concerning the fatal night Robert withheld—known alone to his faithful wife. But Conrad Charteris had long ago disappeared from the town, and was seen no more among them. So he and Hester buried the secret in their hearts, contented that it should be so—for God is his own avenger.

They had been taught a wonderful lesson, too, by one who, having lived on earth, knew what the full fruition of earthly life must be, and who gave, ere he passed away from among men, the crowning blessing of His wisdom in a last, new commandment—

Love ye one another!

Interview Between Louisa, Queen of Prussia, and Napoleon.

Alexander strove to obtain from Napoleon concession for his friend, and persuaded Frederick William to send for Louisa, that her presence might not only cheer the despondent monarch, but that by her beauty and influence she might try to soften Napoleon's iron will. When Queen Louisa received the King's letter desiring her to join him at Tilsit, she burst into tears. "This," said she, "is the hardest thing I ever had to do—the greatest sacrifice I could possibly make." She obeyed, however, as a true and devoted wife. Napoleon was very anxious to see this Queen of whom he had heard so much, and, in spite of Talleyrand, who feared her power, received her with every attention due to her rank, sending his own state carriage, drawn by eight horses to meet her, together with an escort of French dragoons. An hour after she arrived at the King's apartments, Napoleon himself called upon her.

She awaited his coming with feelings of mingled dread and dislike which she thus expresses in her journal: "What this costs me, my God alone knows; for if I do not positively hate this man, I cannot help looking upon him as the man who has made the King and the whole nation miserable." The Emperor and the Queen met at the head of the staircase. After the first expressions of greeting, Napoleon at once perceived that he had been deceived by the manner in which the Queen had been described to him by her enemies.

"I knew," he said to Talleyrand, "that I should see a beautiful woman, and a queen with dignified manners; but I found the most admirable queen, and at the same time the most interesting woman I have ever met with." Louisa was wearing a dress of white crêpe richly embroidered in silk. Napoleon was so struck with it that he touched it gently with his hand: "Is it Indian gauze?" he asked.

"Shall we speak of such light things at a moment like this!" said the pale and beautiful Queen.

Soon after he asked abruptly, "How could you think of making war upon me?"

The Queen quietly answered, "We were mistaken in our calculations on our resources." "And you trusted in Frederick's fame and deceived yourselves—Prussia, of course, I mean."

Fearlessly and calmly she raised her eyes to his face. "Sure, on the strength of the great Frederick's fame we may be excused for having been mistaken with respect to our own powers and the means at our command if indeed we have quite deceived ourselves."

Napoleon was touched, and Louisa seeing her opportunity, pleaded the cause of Prussia with all the earnestness of which she was capable. Napoleon gave evasive answers and paid her empty compliments, but Louisa would not be put aside like this. With utter forgetfulness of self she appealed to his generosity, his moderation, and besought him to be just and merciful for the love of humanity. When she spoke of her husband and her people her lovely face was flooded with tears. Napoleon was affected and embarrassed, but, always always on guard, uttering not a single word that would bind him to anything definite. At last she begged for Madgeburg—that Madgeburg might be spared. Talleyrand was terrified lest Napoleon should waver, when the King of Prussia entered and, interrupting the conversation, delivered Napoleon from the necessity of a reply. This contretemps seemed to have discomposed the Queen; but she determined to renew the attack that evening at the dinner to which Napoleon had invited herself and her husband. Louisa dressed herself in all the full splendor of regal attire which she had not worn for many months. The flush of excitement on her face made her appear unusually charming, while her wit and intelligence showed that beauty was her least attraction. Napoleon was immensely struck with her, and devoted himself with ardor to his beautiful guest. He offered her a rose. Louisa smiled and said softly, "At least with Madgeburg." "I must point out to your majesty," replied Napoleon, "that it is for me to beg; for you to accept or decline." "There is no rose without a thorn, but these thorns are too sharp for me," said the Queen, declining the flower. Louisa felt she had failed. Heart-sick and discouraged the Queen returned with her husband to Piktupohen; and the following day Frederick William had a stormy interview with Napoleon, in which the latter positively refused Madgeburg to be retained.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

A man in South Africa has lost his ostrich, and thus advertises: "£10 reward. Lost, a tame ostrich was missing yesterday, after having swallowed certain pieces of machinery which one of the ladies of the house was cleaning on the front verandah at the time. The above reward will be paid for the return of the pieces. The parts wanting are a face plate, needle bar, and shuttle of a sewing machine. Am not particular about the ostrich."

The following remarks were made by Gen. Sherman, at his recent visit to the Hampton Normal School for colored students, at Fortress Monroe: "I will not talk to you boys; I will talk to these girls. I am sure it gives me great pleasure to greet the faces of so many bright and promising pupils. Now you are free to do as you like. You are free to pick out your own husbands. Be a little careful, that's all! I have delighted in listening to the sweet sounds of your voices to-day. God seems to have given you sweeter voices than your white sisters. You are here for the purpose of acquiring an education. A great responsibility devolves upon you, for to you, in a great measure, depends the education of the millions of your race throughout the South; and if you will be true to your trust, and to the teachings you have learned here, I am sure you will not disappoint the expectations of your friends."

The force of example is newly exemplified by the Glasgow magistrate, who at dinner recently raised his right hand, as was his habit, to ask the blessing, and astonished the family by saying, "You promise to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," adding, "Heesht ye, just tell the story in your own words, and be as brief as ye can."

A dog got into a hydraulic pipe in Nevada City recently, was forced through a five-inch nozzle, and landed against an embankment several hundred feet distant. The journal that records the fact adds: "In his canine flight a Chinaman was knocked into the current, and both animals perished simultaneously."

A Sunday School speaker the other evening used the word abridgment, but immediately pulled up and remarked that as some of the younger scholars might not know its meaning, he would say that it was a synonym of epitome. The members of the infant class were affected to tears.

A Sad Incident of the Floods.

The floods which have caused so much havoc among property in New England during the past few days fortunately caused but little loss of life, compared with similar events. One of the saddest incidents in connection with the late disasters occurred at Taftville, Ct. It became necessary to strengthen the approach to the west side of the dam, and men and materials were ferried across the river in a boat at a safe distance above the dam. Two trips had been made, and George Blackman, a young man about 25 years old was returning alone. While he was crossing, a great mass of beams and timber from the ruins above floated down the river and closed about his boat. He tried desperately to escape from it, while it bore him steadily toward the dam, but he was so surrounded that he could not. He struggled terribly till he was within a hundred feet of the fall and then dropping his oar, rose to his feet. The helplessness of his situation was plain, but he made no sign, and as the boat yielded to the impetus of the swifter current near the brink he gave no cry. The boat shot over the dam, he still standing erect, and both were lost in the furious waters beneath. The boat reappeared farther down the stream, but the man who met his death so bravely was never seen again. To add to the horror of the scene, his wife, standing with the hundreds of spectators on the shore, was a witness of all the terrible tragedy.

Those Troublesome Diamonds

The revenue authorities are puzzled to know what to do with the Khedive of Egypt's famous gift to Gen. Sherman's daughter. The diamonds are locked up in the big vault in the sub treasury. They were placed there in June last, and unless they are taken away before next June, they will be classified as unclaimed goods, and sold at auction to pay the duties and storage. If this should happen, the money, after the deduction of the official charges, would be paid to Drexel, Morgan & Co., in whose name the diamonds are consigned. The trouble is that Congress in authorizing Lieut. Fitch to receive the present to his wife, neglected to relieve him from the payment of the duties. The necklace and earrings which compose the gift were first said to be worth \$250,000, but experts have since appraised them at \$75,000. The duty on this amount would be about \$40,000. Gen. Sherman feels that he is too poor to pay this, and he is unwilling to appeal to Congress for an exemption of the payment of the duties. Neither the Secretary of the Treasury, the collector, nor any of his deputies are disposed to exercise their power of granting a free permit for the diamonds, and the Turkish ambassador, who has the official prerogative of receiving them in his name, will not ask for their release, because the Khedive is only recognized by his government as a vassal.

General Sherman Talks to Colored Girls.

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The saying, "The race is not always to the swift," has been translated by the Chinese to read: "Big long-legged man don't always sometime get ahead of little boy."

A Recommendation.

When Justice Potter reached his office yesterday morning a man about forty years old and decidedly old-fashioned in look was there waiting for him. He talked about the weather for awhile, and then remarked:

"A man down here on Larned street sent me to you, saying that you could recommend me to some nice-looking widow."

The Court has become used to such applications, and without betraying any surprise, he gave the stranger written directions to find a widow who lives in the northern part of the city. The man went away, but returned in the course of two hours, one of his eyes growing black and blue, a scratch on his nose, a torn coat-collar, and generally unsettled look. He sat down, pulled up his pant leg to exhibit the marks of a dog bite, pointed to his eye and grimly observed:

"I believe you recommended me to a widow?"

"Yes."

"But she didn't want to marry—didn't seem to care anything about the holy bonds of wedlock!"

"I didn't think she would!" sighed His Honor, as he turned to his law-books again.

The stranger looked at him for five or six minutes, and then went out without another word.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Spatter-Work.

One of the simplest and daintiest of the home arts is the making of pictures by "spatter-work." The following directions for amateurs in the process we take from the Scientific American:

Spatter-work pictures, usually delicate designs in white, appearing upon a softly-shaded ground are now very popular, and are, with a little practice, easily produced. Procure a sheet of fine uncalendered drawing-paper and arrange thereon a bouquet of pressed leaves, trailing vines, letters of any design which it is desired to have appear in white. Fasten the article by

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Contributions and Editorial Correspondence may be sent at the option of the writer, either to H. C. Rider, Editor, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y., or to F. L. Selinery, Associate Editor, Rome, Oneida Co., N. Y.
All communications relative to the Foreign Department should be sent to the Foreign Editor, Henry Winter Syle, U. S. Mint, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rules of advertising made known upon application.

Address, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, APR. 6, 1876.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Deserving Charity.

We publish to-day an appeal from Rev. Dr. GALLAUDET for aid in behalf of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes. This Institution is at this time very much in need of funds in order to carry on with success the great work which is being and will be hereafter accomplished by this branch of the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes. The immediate call for contributions to the amount of \$2,600, is a very proper one, and by a little assistance from all deaf-mutes (or others so disposed) who can spare a little for so deserving a claim, will soon lift the Institution from its present embarrassment. In the person of Rev. Dr. GALLAUDET, as manager of the Home, all may rest assured that money contributed for this object will be the means of doing much good towards the relief of aged and infirm deaf-mutes who are deserving of charity. We sincerely hope that all who can possibly spare a little in aid of the Home, will cheerfully respond to the call, and give something towards assisting and helping forward this benevolent work. The Dr.'s statement shows what has been done to make comfortable some of the aged and infirm deaf-mutes, and those who have already contributed money for the Home will readily perceive that they have not bestowed it in vain. Dr. GALLAUDET is laboring assiduously to keep the Home out of debt and to extend its benefits. Friends of the cause, rouse to a sense of your duty in this project, and show the world that we have tender regard for the aged and infirm of our own people at least.

Cheerful Information for Deaf-Mute Centennial Visitors.

Deaf-mutes who have been somewhat discouraged from attending the Centennial at Philadelphia, on account of the anticipated high prices for board and lodging while staying in the city, will find much encouragement in perusing our Brooklyn correspondence on that subject. It will be seen that Mr. Andrew B. Carlin, who resides in the city of Camden, N. J., just across the river from Philadelphia, is making arrangements for the accommodation of deaf-mutes attending the Centennial. We are pleased to learn that Mr. Carlin, who is a deaf-mute brother of John Carlin, Esq., of New York, has come to the rescue of deaf-mutes who wish to go to the Centennial. It is well known already that the Philadelphia hotels and boarding houses will materially advance their rates during the continuance of the Exhibition, and Mr. Carlin's bill of prices may justly be considered very reasonable. No doubt many deaf-mutes intending to visit the Centennial will take advantage of Mr. Carlin's benevolent offer and avail themselves of comfortable quarters instead of going to overcrowded hotels and paying much larger bills for no better accommodations. That there will be a large attendance of deaf-mutes there is probably no doubt, notwithstanding the fact that the use of the Pennsylvania Institution for deaf-mute visitors to the Exhibition may not be granted after all. It therefore becomes all deaf-mutes desiring to visit the Centennial to accomplish the feat in the best possible manner so as to avoid incurring extravagant expenses.

New Advertisements.

We are indebted to WM. R. CULLINGWORTH, of Philadelphia, Pa., for a copy of "Visitors Guide to the Centennial Exhibition and Philadelphia," which is the only guide book sold on the Exhibition grounds. It is a neatly gotten up pamphlet of forty-eight pages, containing a map of the principal portion of the city, and also a map of the Centennial Exhibition grounds. The book with maps is richly worth its cost to any one who does not anticipate going to the Exhibition, and worth five times its cost to any one who attends. This guide book is of special importance to all deaf-mutes who may go to Philadelphia to visit the Centennial Exhibition, and is cheap at its price for any body. Persons procuring copies of the book, by referring to its pages, may easily map out their routes in the city and to the Centennial grounds, can readily discover the distances and modes of conveyance from one point of the city to another, and will find it a very easy matter to become acquainted with the localities of the different departments of the showgrounds, and also the public buildings of the city. The

book gives an elaborate description of each of the Centennial buildings, and many other matters of interest too numerous to mention here. The greatest wonder is that so large and complete a guide book can be afforded at such an exceedingly low price.

The Manual Alphabet Cards and Visitors Guide are advertised in another part of our paper. We advise all going to the Centennial to secure copies of the book, and are sure they will find it a very useful help to them while they are in the city.

A Specimen of Institution Work.

We have received a sample of the shipping tags manufactured by the pupils of the Halifax (N. S.) Institution for Deaf-mutes. It is a finely gotten up tag, and on one side the price list of the same is neatly printed. We think the printing is also done by the boys of the Institution, and it is done in a very neat, tasteful style and reflects much credit upon whoever did the work. On the back of the card is printed the following heading:

"Price List of Shipping Tags made at the Deaf and Dumb Institution, Halifax, N. S."

If this heading is put upon all the tags it serves as a very good advertisement for the Institution of Halifax.

Possibly True.

We have heard that the New Jersey Legislature has passed the deaf and dumb bill, appropriating \$200,000 for an institution. This may be the case, but at present we are not sufficiently informed in the matter to publish it as a fact. We hope such a bill has passed the Legislature and become a law. In due time we shall speak of this subject again when we become fully informed as to the facts of the case.

P. S. Just as we go to press we learn that Governor BEDLE has vetoed the bill appropriating money for the erection of a deaf and dumb institution. This act of the Governor explodes the proposed plan of building an institution, for the present at least, unless the bill can command sufficient votes to pass it over his veto, which we presume is quite improbable.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet at the Church Congress.

[Nearly fifteen years ago there was started a series of annual meetings of clergymen and laymen of the Church of England to discuss subjects of interest and importance in connection with the Church. The attendance was voluntary, the largest liberty of utterance was allowed, and no resolutions were passed to bind any one to opinions from which he differed. Growing from a small beginning at the University of Cambridge, the "Church Congress" has risen into greater importance each year. When it has met in a large city, meetings for working men, and (as at Liverpool), for seamen, have been held in connection. Bishops and clergymen from the United States have been made welcome.

The example was first followed in America, in 1874. The session of the Triennial General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, brought together bishops, clergy and laity, from every part of the country. It was felt desirable to have a meeting where opinions could be exchanged with greater freedom than during the business sessions of the General Convention, and where others besides delegates could be heard. Arrangements were made accordingly; few subjects (for it was best not to attempt too much) were selected, and persons of acknowledged eminence, and known to hold different views were requested to prepare essays, or to deliver addresses, while time was allowed afterwards for volunteer discussion. The experiment was highly successful; and a second Church Congress was appointed to meet in Philadelphia, in November, 1875.

At the English Church Congress of this year, held at Stoke-on-Trent, one of the subjects on the programme was Church Work among the Deaf and Dumb, and papers were to be read by Rev. Samuel Smith, of London, and David Buxton, Ph. D., of Liverpool. It was desired to present the same subject here simultaneously. Bishop Stevens, of Pennsylvania, who was to preside, and Rev. C. M. Butler, D. D., Chairman of the Local Committee, took a deep interest in the matter, and arrangements were made for a paper to be offered and addressed made. Finally, however, it was concluded the programme was already full enough; matters of broader interest and more general importance were to be presented, and would doubtless be discussed at length; more attention could be given to special questions, when these greater ones, which were first in men's thoughts, had been disposed of. So the project of a formal presentation of this subject was abandoned.

But the opportunity of bringing it, however slightly, before the minds of so large and influential a gathering of churchmen, was not to be lost. One of the subjects on the list was, "Ministrations of the Church to the Working Classes;" and it was thought this, more appropriately than any other in the programme, would afford the desired opportunity. Accordingly, on the evening of Tuesday, Nov. 9th, when the six gentlemen who had been previously appointed as essayists and speakers, had been heard, and the floor was open to volunteers, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, (with whom Rev. Dr. Clerc was present) was recognized first of all, and spoke briefly, but with effect. His remarks were reported in a very condensed form in the papers at the time, which had abundance of matter to fill their columns, in the carefully prepared essays and remarks written out beforehand by others. We have therefore had to wait until the official

report of the proceedings appeared; and now have the pleasure of giving our readers Dr. Gallaudet's remarks in full.

All will regret that more time could not be given to so interesting a subject, and that the minutes allowed Dr. Gallaudet were so few, and will unite in the hope that at another Church Congress he may have fuller opportunities for speaking of the work in which he has labored almost single-handed, with a devotion and a success to which we, who have been benefited so deeply by them, can unanimously and heartily testify.

H. W. S.]

Special Ministrations of the Church to Special Classes.

REV. DR. GALLAUDET'S REMARKS AT THE CHURCH CONGRESS.

MY DEAR FRIENDS, AND MY DEAR BISHOP: My friend and Bishop who has taken so much interest in a work that is dear to me, I would like to enter upon the discussion of a great thought, which has been suggested to-night, particularly upon the free church idea. I do not believe my brother who delivered the very able and interesting essay against the envelope system, has ever tried that system thoroughly, or he would not have been converted to the envelope system. I believe in it for the present. It is working well, and if I had the opportunity I should like to discuss it with those who differ with me; but to-night, in the few minutes of space which are allotted to me, I cannot enter upon the consideration of that question.

One simple thought came into my mind to-day, as I saw the announcement of the subject for this evening's discussion, and that was that something should be said in reference to a large number of persons to whom God, in His providence, seems to have sent me, who are numbered among those termed working men and women, and those are the deaf-mutes. I hope my friends will not think me an irrepressible man upon that subject, in desiring to say something in reference to it at this time, for I hope that at some future Congress that matter will be placed more prominently before it, so that we can give it a general discussion. But the idea which suggested itself to my mind was, that among the appliances which we can use to reach the masses with the Christian religion, is the one of securing the sympathies of men and women in certain conditions of life. It has occurred to me, that in large cities such as this, different churches might take different fields of labor, in this particular, to reach different classes of people. For instance, suppose a few earnest men, in a city like this, should work out among those who have devoted themselves to the great business of rushing out at the midnight hour, when some house is in flames; suppose some rector should give his attention specially to the firemen, and should be known among the firemen as their friend, not in an ostentatious way, but known among them as one who, when their wives were sick, or their children were dying, would visit their homes and speak kindly to the sick and the dying, and offer the consolation of the Christian religion, and the sympathy of a Christian man; great good could be done in that way among that particular class, and such a rector, if he had a free church, would find these men occasionally dropping in and bringing their families with them to attend divine worship. Or, suppose a rector who is near the terminus of a street railroad, quietly make himself acquainted with the car drivers and the car conductors, and their families. The result would be that a great work would be accomplished among this otherwise neglected class of men. Suppose in some quiet, courteous way, a rector gaining a small acquaintance with these men, shows them that he would like to know them a little better. It will go round; men may be resistant at first, but a kind word will touch their hearts, and they will respond to the kindness and the courtesy of the rector.

Among the other matters which have been referred to to-night, as a means of reaching the masses, is the seizing of opportunities and conditions which exist. I will simply illustrate that thought by showing how the Church has, by common consent, during the last few years, extended its work among that class of people whom God has seen fit to take an active part in such an enterprise in New York. It was not looked upon with favor, and the idea of starting a parish which would bring deaf-mutes in with other people was not very kindly received. My friends told me that it would not work, but I had a feeling that it would, and with the assistance of one or two others, who took an interest in the subject, I made an effort in that direction. We hired the very smallest kind of a room, and planted the very smallest kind of a mustard seed, and under the blessing of God, it has grown to a goodly tree. The deaf-mutes in the country number about twenty thousand, and take those who have been educated in our institutions, and those who have come down to the daily toil of life, and you will find them repeatedly returning to the church and its ministrations. We have gone out with them the Prayer Book, and with a printed Litany for the changing seasons of the year, and they have returned to the fold of the church to seek its spiritual ministrations. We have had some discouraging views to-night, but my own experience has been, that, with God's blessing, a living and loving ministrations among this class of persons is always productive of good. When I first began my labors amongst the deaf-mutes, their teachers—although many of them are excellent friends, whom I love and esteem—were members of other religious bodies, and the deaf-mutes themselves, with but few exceptions, knew scarcely anything about the Church and the Prayer Book. But the word has

gone out that the Episcopal Church had an interest in their welfare, and we have had services especially for them in some of the larger cities, and occasionally services in other places, so that we are now ministering to hundreds of the deaf-mutes.

In this way much good has been done among this peculiar class, and I have called the attention of this Congress to this subject, because I thought it was worthy of a few minutes' discussion; and, in the same way, it seems to me that if we would size upon the sympathies of other classes and conditions of people, good might be effected in other directions. I do not mean that we should go out in a proselyting spirit, for that is not one of the ways of the Church, but we should go out with loving ministrations to convince the people that the best way of life is to live in the fear and favor of the Lord. If a rector in a large city like this would go out among the blind and teach them to commit to memory the anthems of the Church, and provide some of them with prayer books in raised letters, how soon would an act like that reach the families of those who thus received the ministrations of that rector and who are not themselves blind! We have found that to be the case among the deaf-mutes, and I want to say that these ministrations, carried on persistently among the different classes of people in this way, thus appealing to a common sentiment of the human heart, will bring forth great and glorious results.

New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes.

An Appeal to the Deaf-Mutes of New England, their Friends, and the Charitable Public.

This Association was organized in 1854, and was named after the illustrious founder of deaf-mute instruction in America, REV. THOMAS H. GALLAUDET.

Having for its object the general welfare and social improvement of deaf-mutes, the operations of the Association have been hitherto mainly restricted to conventions, which, while they have resulted in good to our scattered class, yet a lack of funds has prevented the carrying out of any definite plans in aid of the object. Various plans have been considered chiefly with a view to supplement the education obtained at the American Asylum and elsewhere, by some definite arrangement to provide employment for those able to work and to procure a livelihood in some practicable way to any that may be physically disqualified from laboring at mechanical pursuits, or who are from any cause deprived of a suitable home.

From various circumstances, quite a number of deaf-mutes have become a partial or entire burden upon relatives and friends who have very limited means. Though the latter have a fellow feeling for the former, and make sacrifices for their benefit, yet they are often sorely perplexed to know what to do. Such persons would surely consider an Industrial Home for deaf-mutes a great blessing, and would contribute something towards its establishment.

Experience has proved that a large portion of deaf-mutes do not, and cannot stand upon an equality with their more favored hearing brethren and are often in great straits for the means to maintain themselves and in many instances fraud and oppression are practiced upon them. At a Convention of the above Association, held in Salem, Mass., Feb. 22, 1876, the following resolution, among others, was adopted:

RESOLVED,—That the legacy of \$500.00 (five hundred dollars) bequeathed by the late Miss Eliza Morrison, to the New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, be entrusted to the following Gentlemen, who shall constitute a Board of Trustees:

Rev. Wm. W. Turner, Hartford, Conn.; Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes; New York City; Prof. A. Graham Bell, Boston, Mass.; Prof. Wm. H. Weeks, Hartford, Conn.; Dr. Albert Smith, Peterboro', N. H.; Nathan P. Sanborn, Esq., Marblehead, Mass.; Thomas Brown, Esq., West Henniker, N. H.; Wm. H. Wornstedt, Esq., Marblehead, Mass.; Joseph O. Sanger, Westboro', Mass.; Samuel F. Southwick, Salem, Mass.; and their successors, with power to do with it as they think best for the benefit of the deaf-mutes of New England.

It is desired by the Trustees to establish, within a reasonable distance from the city of Boston, an INDUSTRIAL HOME FOR DEAF-MUTES.

It is proposed to purchase a farm with suitable buildings, and to try the experiment of providing employment for any deaf-mutes who are willing to work, either on the farm or in the practice of such trades or mechanical pursuits as may be suited to their taste or ability.

Honest and cheerful labor shall receive the reward it deserves, and if sickness or disability follow, as doubtless may happen in the course of time, the comforts of a Home shall be considered as due to those who have worked according to their strength. If old age should come, we shall have the satisfaction of caring for our own, who have labored in the day of labor and whose declining years are to be tenderly provided for.

The bequest of Miss Morrison forms a nucleus for a fund that will enable us to procure a farm and prepare it for early use.

This appeal is now made, asking your co-operation.

Give us of your means, be the amount larger or smaller, but give quickly, as the Home should be in operation at an early day. It is believed that if started with prudence, and managed with propriety, by competent men that the Home will very shortly become self-supporting.

Canvassers will be authorized to solicit subscriptions, who will be provided with a proper certificate. Contributions or subscriptions may also be made directly

to the undersigned to whom all communications should be addressed.
WILLIAM B. SWETT, General Agent.
Marblehead, Mass., March 1, 1876.

Resolutions of Respect.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The following preamble and resolutions were passed by the Chicago Deaf-mute Society, upon Mr. Robert M. Thomas severing his connection with the society:

Whereas, Mr. Robert M. Thomas has rendered our Society much valuable service by the manner in which he performed the duties of Secretary for a full term, and in various other ways, and
Whereas, He has discharged the duties of his office with such commendable punctuality and faithfulness, receiving for the same no remuneration beyond the satisfaction of helping forward a worthy cause; and

Whereas, Circumstances have made his removal from our midst necessary, and consequently his resignation as Vice-President and Trustee, to which offices he had lately been elected; therefore
Resolved, That as a Society we greatly regret the severing of his official connection with us, and the changes it necessitates.

Resolved, That as a proof of our grateful appreciation of his services, and as a pledge of the continuation of our friendship, we will forward to him a verbatim copy of this document and will request the publication of the same in the leading deaf-mute journals in the Union.
EDWARD P. HOLMES.
WILLIAM SULLIVAN.
Chicago, Feb. 21st, 1876.

The Deaf-Mutes' Party.

Dancing Quadrilles, Round Dances, and Jigs, and no Fiddler to be Paid.

Mr. and Mrs. John Van Riper, of 193 Division street, Paterson, N. J., says *The Sun*, celebrated the tenth anniversary of their marriage by inviting to their home, on Saturday evening, March 25th, those of their friends who are, like themselves, deaf-mutes. John Van Riper, who is over 50 years of age, is a born Patersonian, and is known all over the town as "Dumb Johnny." He is a blacksmith, and owns much valuable property. Matilda, his wife, is only 30 years of age. Both husband and wife were educated in the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. On the day above mentioned, in the drenching storm, forty of their guests traveled from New York, Brooklyn, Newark and the neighborhood of Paterson and assembled in the double house occupied by the Van Ripers and Mrs. Bradford, both sections of which were thrown into one and made common to the guests. Among the guests were Adam H. Riedel, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Burgess, Mr. Dinond, Mr. Clemons, and Miss Glass of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Barton of Brooklyn, Mr. and Mrs. Housell and Peter Pierson of Newark, and Miss Sarah Goulding, Eliza Penrose, Greenleaf Deligan and Thomas Elliott of Paterson. Of those engaged in business there were silk weavers, moulders, bag makers, confectioners, bakers, cabinet makers, and workmen in a glass factory. Of the adults only one could speak and he could utter only a few words. All were stone deaf. Mrs. Van Riper's mother and three sisters, a brother-in-law, and one or two friends were the only persons of the party who heard and talked. The host and hostess gestured their welcome as each guest arrived, and the guests greeted each other in the sign language. At 8½ o'clock in the evening nearly fifty persons were engaged in pantomimic conversations, and the only talking that was audible was the chatter of the deaf-mutes' little children who, in their innocence, found sport in mimicking the gestulations of their parents.

With drollery communicated by the manual language enlivened the conversation from the first; Mr. Adam Riedel, a deaf and dumb moulder, was the acknowledged wit of the evening. The familiar games of forfeit, of which "hunt the slipper," and "pillows and keys" are most popular, were enjoyed as heartily as though the players lacked nothing essential to the rapid and thorough performance of those plays. When it is added that practice makes the communication of thought almost as rapid by gesture as by oral language, the reader can readily understand that the sport was by no means tedious.

At 11 o'clock supper was announced. The blessing was invoked by Mr. Barton in the sign language, and then over the coffee that was drunk toasts were given out by hand and responded to by hand. After the supper, the deaf-mutes danced, without music and necessarily without the strictest regard to time, but with a zest that more than made up for these deficiencies. They danced quadrilles, round dances, and even jigs and breakdowns, having learned by seeing others what had not been taught them in the institution for deaf-mutes.

Fortify and Tone the Feeble Cough-torn Lungs with HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR, and they will soon restore their healthy and regular action. It is an absolute safeguard against consumption.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

—Mr. Orson Webb, of this village, has bought a planing mill and cabinet shop at Parish, and has moved there. Last Sunday, Mrs. Webb's class in the M. E. Sunday School presented her with a very nice cake basket, as a token of their esteem and appreciation of her efforts in their behalf. Both Mr. and Mrs. Webb are very estimable persons, and we wish them much success in their new home.

—"Raising the wind" may be called "inflation."

NORTH VOLNEY

How Fast we Ride.

EDITOR INDEPENDENT:—It may be of interest to the readers of the Independent to learn that the wave of revival influences now passing over the land has reached North Volney in the conversion of over twenty persons. Some of the most interesting cases of conversions are among the children, while men that have been brought to bow beneath the mighty power of the Holy Spirit. As this church is without a pastor, the meetings have been conducted by their Class Leader, Mr. Holden. When God waves his hand over a community there is not much need of elaborate human machinery to save lost men.

STEELE PEN.
North Volney, March 29th, 1876.

MR. EDITOR:—I sent you a little sketch of history for the town of Mexico, the 18th inst., and as it did not appear in your last issue, I conclude that perhaps it was "frozen up" somewhere on the route. Your paper of the 23d did not reach this office until the 29th, which is somewhat strange, unless it was mis-carried.

The snow "hangs on" yet, and sleighs are running in this vicinity. We have had about 34 days of sleighing since last fall, and for each month as follows: January, 6 days; February, 18; and March, 10. The first snow to cover the ground was October 31st, and the first to measure, Nov. 2d—two inches. Nov. gave us 11½ inches; Dec., 8½; Jan., 23; Feb., 21; and March, 13 inches to this date. Although the past winter has been considered "an open one," yet it will readily be seen that we have had more snow than on some others. In the winter of 1858-9 only 4 ft. of snow fell; 1847-8, 4 ft. 2 in.; 1850-51, 4 ft., 3 in.; 1870-71, the same. The present winter, to date, 6 ft. 5 in. The winters with more snow are as follows: 1855-6, 14 ft., 10 in.; '67-8, 10 ft., 8 in.; '56-7, 10 ft., 6 in.; '68-9, 10 ft., 4 in.; '74-5, 9 ft., 6 in.; '64-5, 9 ft., 4 in.; '65-6, 9 ft., 3 in.; '73-4, 9 ft., 2 in.; and those with just nine feet were '51-2, '69-70, and '72-3. Others not mentioned with more snow count seven. Since 1846, therefore, we have had 18 winters with more snow than the present. Less snow during that time, 10 winters.

The past or present winter has been rather mild; much more so than usual. The mercury has fallen below zero only on 8 days, as follows: Nov. 30th, 12°; Dec. 1st, 1°; Dec. 2d, 3°; Dec. 19th, 11°; Dec. 20th, 10°; Jan. 13th, 2°; Feb. 3d, 5°; March 3d, 5°. December had 14 days with the mercury above the freezing point; January 16 and February 11 days respectively. The highest point of mercury in December, 63°; in January, 54°; in February, 45°. As will be seen above, the lowest point of mercury was on the last day of November, which is the first instance on my record of that month giving us the coldest weather of the winter.

The M. E. church at this place has been engaged in a series of meetings, which began Jan. 2d, and continued almost every night until about the middle of March. As the result, there has been about 30 conversions. Recently the church lessened its prayer meetings to two or three evenings a week. Since that time, or for about three weeks, the converts have had prayer meeting twice each week at private houses in different parts of the neighborhood, which have been well attended. The society has been without a minister the past winter, but the church has been united and in earnest in the good work, and the Lord has blessed it wonderfully.

F. W. SQUIRES.
North Volney, March 30, 1876.

Women's Foreign Missionary Society.

The ladies of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society held their anniversary last Sabbath evening, at the M. E. church, in this village. The exercises were opened by singing the good old hymn, "Watchman, tell us of the night," followed by prayer by the pastor of the church. The Scripture lesson, the parable of the sower, was read by the president. The recording secretary's report was read. A recitation was given by Miss Huldah Morehouse, which was very finely rendered, and made a good impression. Mrs. T. W. Skinner read an essay full of facts relating to the missionary work, and stirring thoughts, designed to awaken a more earnest spirit of sacrifice and labor in an effort to bring poor heathen women to gospel light. The treasurer's report was given, followed by the reading of an interesting selection from the Heathen Woman's Friend, on the blessing and power of prayer.

The exercises were interspersed with appropriate music by the choir. The reports show that the Society is in a prosperous condition, and doing noble work to forward the cause of missions.

COM.

A story is told of an editor who died, went to heaven, but was denied admittance, lest he should meet some delinquent subscribers, and bad feelings be engendered in that peaceful city. Having to go somewhere, the editor next appeared in the regions of darkness, but was positively refused admittance, as the place was full of delinquent subscribers. Wearily the editor turned back to the celestial city, and was met by the watchman at the portals with a smile, who said: "I was mistaken, you can enter—there is not a delinquent subscriber in heaven."

—Notwithstanding the storm on Friday evening last, quite a number gathered in Mrs. Snell's pleasant parlors and were entertained with music, tableaux, ice cream, &c. It is hoped all enjoyed themselves, as no pains were spared by the ladies to make the time pass away pleasantly.

Travelers on railroads are often desirous of knowing the speed at which they are moving, and as a general thing, are not aware that with the aid of a watch they may readily do so, even while mile posts are not placed along the track. This may be done says the Scientific Press, by simply counting the number of rails which are passed over in any given minute. On the best railroads the hammering sound made by the wheels in passing from one rail to another is quite audibly, and may be easily noted on which ever side of the car the observer may be sitting. All rails are either twenty-four or thirty feet long, the length may be easily ascertained by pacing or by measuring with a pocket rule at any station where the train stops. Then by counting the number of rails passed in thirty or sixty seconds, the speed of travel may be calculated by any passenger. When a train moves 14.67 feet a second, it is traveling at the rate of ten miles an hour, or a mile in six minutes.

A New Art.

A new method of ornamenting has recently been introduced to the public called "Decalcomanie," or Transfer Pictures. It consists of instantly transferring pictures which have been printed on paper in colors, to any article one may wish to ornament. A large class of the designs, such as Flower and Fruit pieces, Autumn Leaves, Moss Rose-buds, Ferns, Vines, Antique Heads, Cupids, Emblems, Medallions, Landscapes, Animal Scenes, &c., are particularly sought after by ladies for ornamenting furniture, work-boxes, vases, lamp shades, flower pots, and articles of china, glass, wood, silk, ivory, marble, plated ware, tinware, leather, &c.

These pictures are designed by the most skillful European artists, and are printed on prepared paper in many colors and various designs; they may be instantly transferred to any article, so as to imitate the most beautiful painting. The directions for transferring are very plain, and the art is easily acquired, so that one may become an expert, even after a few hours practice.

By this process the cheapest articles are frequently ornamented with bits of landscape or floral decoration that could not be painted by hand without increasing the value of the article. The manufacturers of these pictures, Messrs. J. L. Patten & Co., 162 William Street, New York, will send, post-paid, a book of 24 pages, giving full instructions in this delightful art, complete catalogue, and ten specimen pictures, on receipt of ten cents.

Railroad Fare to Philadelphia.

The General Ticket and Passenger Agent's Association has arranged a reduced scale of excursion rates to Philadelphia during the Centennial exhibition. The reduced rates have been adopted by all the principal American lines. The tickets will be good for sixty days and provide for passage over the most direct route from the starting point to Philadelphia and return. In cases where parties desire to go first to New York, afterwards returning by the most direct route tickets will be sold at one dollar more than the established excursion rates. The following schedule of excursion rates from the points named to Philadelphia and return will prove of interest to all who propose to visit the exhibition during the summer:

Auburn, N. Y.,	\$12 40
Ithaca, N. Y.,	11 25
Oswego, N. Y.,	14 20
Rochester, N. Y.,	14 65
Sodus Point, N. Y.,	15 35
Syracuse, N. Y.,	12 40
Utica, N. Y.,	11 65
Watertown, N. Y.,	15 40
Watkins, N. Y.,	12 25

These rates will only be increased two dollars where visitors go to Philadelphia and return by way of New York, and one dollar where the short route is taken on the return trip. The Centennial rates to New York city from any above named points and return will be the same as those to Philadelphia via New York, returning by a direct line or only one dollar more than the short route rates to and from Philadelphia. The rates from more distant points to the East will be materially reduced, and the reduction on what are known as local rates, or fares from stations located within the radii of the points enumerated, will soon be determined. On the first of May the Centennial excursion rates will go into effect, and tickets will continue to be sold until the 31st day of October. As every ticket has sixty days to run, this will give ample time for visitors coming in just before the close of the exhibition to return at their leisure.—*One. Times.*

The Watertown Times says: We regret to announce the death of Mrs. James J. Coit, wife of Hon. James Coit, which occurred at her residence in Central Square, Oswego county, on the morning of the 27th, from an attack of paralysis. The deceased was the mother of Mrs. M. D. Kinney of this city. She was a woman of most pure and beautiful character, adorning her life with many virtues. She cared for her large family with the most faithful devotion and made for her husband and children one of the happiest homes in society. We have known Mr. Coit for many years as one of the most upright and respected citizens of Oswego county, and extend to him our sincere sympathy in his sore affliction.

—We expect for a month to come to be amused and cheered by the youths of our village singing us the "bear song," as the bear show passed through town last Tuesday. Only two bears and three men, yet they made a big noise and drew a crowd, while the bears entertained in the usual way, by climbing trees, turning summersaults and wrestling.

The Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, No. 220 E. 13 St., New York.

DEAR MR. RIDER: Please allow me a brief space in the JOURNAL to call special attention to this Home, which forms such an important department of the work undertaken by "The Church Mission to Deaf-mutes." It needs money for its current expenses as well as for the Building Fund. It has now seven inmates. Of the four men, one is from New York, one from Pennsylvania, one from Halifax, and one from Connecticut. Of the three women, two are from New York, and one, (originally living in New York,) from Ohio. The number of inmates will be enlarged as soon as we have more means. For the present we need about \$2,600 for the annual current expenses, including rent. It would encourage us very much if there should be a general response throughout the country towards making up this amount. Among the instructors of deaf-mutes in the various Institutions, and the adult deaf-mutes themselves are there not 1300 who would take pleasure in giving two dollars each to support the Home? The payment of this sum would make them members of "The Church Mission to Deaf-mutes." The beginning of the Home was the result of peculiar providential circumstances. It was another instance of the planting of a grain of mustard seed. Our thanks are specially due to Miss Jane Middleton, the faithful matron, who has made great personal sacrifices in fostering the gradual growth of the Home.

Asking that this communication may be published in the various periodicals and newspapers which circulate among deaf-mutes and their friends, and trusting that my appeal may result in giving the Home the support which it needs, I am, Yours sincerely,

THOMAS GALLAUDET,
General Manager
of "The Church Mission to Deaf-mutes,"
No. 9, W. 18th St., N. Y.

Halifax, N. S., Notes.

On Thursday last we were visited by a committee of the House and Assembly. On entering the school room they were presented with an address by one of the pupils. After this was read the different classes were visited. Mr. Hutton explaining the various stages of advancement. A few of the boys then gave specimens of natural sign language, to the great amusement of the gentlemen present. The various departments of the building were then gone through, Mr. Hutton pointing out the various improvements recently made. Before leaving, the chairman wrote on the blackboard, "We shall recommend your Institution to the best consideration of the Government, and have no doubt they will give you as large a grant as they can to enable you to pay off the debt on the institution. We are glad to see you all, and to observe the great progress you have made since last year in your studies and trust that you will continue still to persevere and obtain more knowledge."

In the evening Mr. Hutton gave a party to the elder boys and girls, and the old pupils residing in the city, which was greatly enjoyed. On Friday evening the little boys were similarly treated, and appeared determined not to be outdone by the elders in enjoying themselves. For these treats the principal and his good lady have our warmest thanks.

The New Brunswick Legislature have just voted us the annual grant of \$1,000, and it is expected that Prince Edward Island will give their annual contribution.

March 27, 1876.

Cleveland, Ohio, Notes.

DEAR JOURNAL:—Would you consider me an intruder if I should ask admittance into your columns? [Not a bit of it—Ed.] Perhaps a brief account of our visit in Cleveland would interest your readers.

I left West Virginia on the morning of the 4th of March, reaching Cleveland at 7:30 in the evening of the same day.

The next day being Sunday, my husband and myself attended service at Grace Church. Mr. Washburn is the Rector. The afternoon service was held by Mr. Mann and was well attended. On Monday morning, we were invited to spend the day with Mr. and Mrs. Washburn. While there, she showed us a beautiful motto worked with zephyr on perforated card board, nicely framed. The motto was this—"The Lord Will Provide." It is a handsome piece of work. Mrs. Washburn told us she prized it very highly because it was a gift from her protegee, Fannie Haycox. When Fannie was small, her parents knew nothing about our Institution, and were at a loss to know what to do with her. Mrs. Washburn wrote to the Principal of the Institution at Columbus; but Fannie was not at that time old enough to be admitted, being only six years of age. After four years had elapsed, Mrs. Washburn had the pleasure of seeing her safe at school, where she remained the time allotted to all pupils. After she graduated it was Mrs. Washburn that used her influence to procure employment for her. She is now working in a book-binding office, and is doing well there. Mrs. Washburn told me the motto was worked by Fannie at noons; when her dinner was eaten she would work at it until it was time for her to go to the shop.

After dinner we all took a ride around the city. We went up Euclid avenue, through Wade Park—this park is a private one, owned by a wealthy gentleman from whom it takes its name. It is large and very beautiful. Mr. Wade kindly has it opened to the public. If your readers desire to see really beautiful streets and parks, I would advise them to visit Cleveland.

After our drive, we went to the home of Mr. Martin Turner, one of our mutual friends, and remained there until Wed-

nesday evening, when we attended evening service held by Mr. Mann. All pronounced it interesting as well as instructive.

On Thursday we went to Mr. Meyers. Mrs. Meyers is a charming woman and they have four very interesting children. Mr. Gildersleeve lives next door, and you could hardly find a more conscientious woman than his wife.

On Sunday morning, Mr. Meyers took us down town in his carriage, so that we could attend church. In the afternoon, it was my pleasure to stand as witness to the baptism of six persons—three adults, and the rest children of Mr. and Mrs. Gildersleeve. The adults were deaf-mutes. The occasion was very interesting and impressive and one that will be long remembered by all who witnessed it. It was the first fruits of Mr. Mann's labors in this city, and encouraged him very much.

My stay in Cleveland was limited to ten days. I enjoyed myself very much, it being my first visit to this city, and they all did so much to contribute to my pleasure. I was loath to leave them, but there must be an end to all earthly things—visits included.

All the mutes seemed to be doing well in spite of the dull times. They are sober and industrious, and more than all else, most of them are "laying up treasures in heaven, where moth or rust doth not corrupt."

ELLA.

Hartford Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

HARTFORD, Conn., March 29, 1876.

MR. EDITOR:—I know you are patiently waiting for news from this locality, but I hope you will pardon me for the delay, as I have recently been so much occupied in other matters. Pursuant to a call from the Secretary of State of Rhode Island, Messrs. Stone and Storrs, accompanied by several pupils of the American Asylum, proceeded to Providence, on the 16th inst. They were well entertained at the Reform School during the afternoon by the Superintendent thereof.

A ludicrous sight was seen there. Two boys were on the floor on their knees with their faces close to each other. One had a black eye and the other a bloody nose. They had been fighting, and were put in this situation to view each other.

Other places of interest were visited the next day, among which were the noted Pavillion store and the celebrated silver manufactory. The former has avenues and stalls where all kinds of articles are sold. It is somewhat like the Fulton and Washington Markets in New York city. This great Pavillion has three stories, and there are avenues and stalls on each of the upper floors the same as on the ground one.

About noon on the 17th, the Hartford School party were conducted to the State House where they held an exhibition before the Legislature.

The exercises were interesting, and were much applauded. The Legislature was satisfied that the instructors in the American Asylum are doing the best they can for the mental and moral advancement of their pupils. Gov. Lipcott made a short address after the exhibition in favor of the mode of instruction practiced at the American Asylum, and advised that as many deaf-mutes as could be found, should be sent to that school. He confessed that he has a daughter, who is deaf and dumb, and now grown up, who had never been to a school for the deaf and dumb. The mother of the child had taken pains to instruct her in lip-reading. Still, her voice, like other deaf persons, is un-early. There seems to be no remedy for such unnatural tones, although schools have been started for the betterment of the sounds.

The exhibition party reached home on the night of the 14th, having very much enjoyed their visit to Providence, though it was very short.

On the night of the 18th, Mr. E. C. Stone, our Principal left on a tour of observation. He will visit the deaf and dumb schools of Indiana, Ohio, Washington, D. C., and New York and take note of the various modes of instruction. When I last heard of him he was in New York city.

On the night of the 22d, we were visited by the most severe snow storm of the season; then the rain poured down in torrents melting the snow and making a very disagreeable slush. The old roof of the north wing of the American Asylum could not bear the weight of this mass, and began to give way, the water running into the room. In this wing is the dining-room, kitchen, and over the dining-room is a sleeping room for some of the girls. The occupants of the upper room were aroused in the night by the water pouring down on their beds and they had to seek other quarters. The matron lost no time in providing for them, and the beds were removed to the most sheltered place, and filled upon each other. This room being flooded the water dripped down through the floor and ceiled into the dining-room.

As soon as it cleared off, carpenters and masons went to work making repairs. The beams on which the rafters rest were found to be decayed and also gnawed by rats, and they were therefore removed, and new ones placed in their stead. Now the roof of the north wing is braced, and the eaves project about a foot and a half and the appearance accords with the eaves of the main building. It is to be hoped that there will be no more trouble, and the old buildings may yet be spared several years longer.

Saturday, the 25th inst., was a most stormy day. Streams swelled and overflowed their banks in several places in Eastern Connecticut and Rhode Island. Here the streams expanded, but did not overflow their banks. All that day the men were at work under cover, repairing the roof of the north wing of the American Asylum.

A. A. Small, who has been in this place a year, being out of employment

at present, has put up a shoe repairing shop in Asylum street. This shows true Yankee pluck. Mr. Small is a graduate of the American Asylum, and a gentleman of considerable intelligence.

There is another deaf-mute shoemaker in town, who has carried on the cobbler's business for forty-three years. He is the best repairer of rubbers in town, and has customers from out of town. He is very steady and will not submit to the practice of begging.

Both Mrs. L. Clerc and Mrs. T. H. Gallaudet have great grandchildren. Mrs. Clerc's grandson is a tutor in Yale College, and is also a contributor to a magazine, the name of which I cannot at present recall.

The health of the pupils is excellent. OLD HICKORY.

Trot Out the Facts.

EDITOR JOURNAL: In a recent edition of your highly interesting paper one of your correspondents, who signs himself "Agrippa," but whom we strongly suspect is no other than that notorious falsifier, "Civis," whose word must be taken with several grains of allowance, gives a greatly exaggerated account of a party recently held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Stratton, which he designates as "Port Stratton." His report of it has most likely led those who were present upon that occasion to think it was much better than others which have been held at the same place; whereas the reverse is the case. But this being "Agrippa's" first party this season some allowance must be given him for getting unduly excited when describing it, still he would have obliged many who were present if he had written a more sensible account of it.

Again, in your paper of the 23d inst., he says that Mr. Geo. Farley, Secretary of the M. L. A., had had a fair trial, and was by a vote of those present, impeached for misconduct in office, etc. Now, if this is true, why was a secret special meeting called for and held on the following Wednesday evening, without the knowledge of Mr. Farley, where a committee of three was appointed to act as judges, who having heard one side of the case adjourned. As the conspirators had succeeded in prejudicing most of the members against Mr. F., he was notified to attend the next special meeting, but on account of the pressure of business was unable to do so. Notwithstanding that the judges were undoubtedly gentlemen of good reputation, they still were unfit to fill the positions which they occupied, for without having heard Mr. Farley, or any one else in his behalf, they pronounced him guilty. Now, has "Agrippa" the impudence to tell the intelligent readers of the JOURNAL that this was a fair trial? We say no it was not, and not until Mr. F. has been heard by persons competent to judge, will we consider him as fairly impeached.

WELLINGTON.

New York, March 27, 1876.

Brooklyn and Vicinity Notes.

LECTURE BY MR. C. S. NEWELL.

It was gratifying to see so large an attendance last Thursday evening at the rooms of the Manhattan Literary Association, to hear the lecture of Mr. Chas. S. Newell, Jr., on "Japan." In clearness of signs, in the choice of words, in the completeness of his presentation of the peculiarities of the times and country of which he spoke, and in the accuracy and fullness of his delineations he is unsurpassed. His lecture was a powerful argument for the promotion of popular education; it served, to some extent, to foster those influences which enrich the minds of such as have opportunity for extensive reading and who are favored with what is properly known as culture.

It speaks well for the taste and right appreciation of the deaf-mutes of New York and vicinity to see the lectures by Mr. Newell so largely attended.

HO! FOR PHILADELPHIA!—PRICES, FARES, ETC.

Speaking the other day, at some length about the fares and prices of lodgings and boarding at the various hotels and boarding houses, etc., the venerable John Carlin said that he had received a letter from his brother, Mr. Andrew B. Carlin, of Camden, N. J., stating that his son is employed by the Hotel and Boarding House Agency, and that the price for lodgings and lunch would be very dear. Mr. Andrew B. Carlin is going to furnish accommodations for deaf-mutes, but will not, he says, do anything for those who are addicted to drinking. He is going to do his best, and at the same time charge very low. Mr. Carlin will rent two new frame buildings, with forty single beds, expressly to use them as lodging houses for mute visitors only. As far as he has been able to learn, the price of lodging at all the hotels and boarding houses in Philadelphia, will be from 75 cents to \$1.50 per night, or from \$5.25 to \$10.50 per week. But to those who need breakfast and supper with lodgings, the price will be from \$2 to \$3 per diem, or from \$14 to \$21 per week. It is needless for persons to take dinner at the places where they board, as it is some distance from the Centennial Buildings, and they can find refreshments at the restaurants in the park. Dinners at the hotels and boarding houses on Sundays and rainy days will vary from fifty cents to one dollar or more. Hearing that the prices are to be so high, Mr. A. B. Carlin offers to furnish lodging and board at his houses at the following rates: Lodgings, 62 cents per night or \$4.00 per week; lodging and breakfast, 92 cents per diem, or \$6.00 per week; he will furnish supper for 25 cents. Everything must be paid for in advance. It would be difficult to furnish dinners on Sundays and rainy days, so he advises all to take their dinners on such days at the restaurants near his houses. (On other days they will probably obtain them in Fairmont Park.) Having very close but comfortable accommoda-

tions, he will have to use the whole of one house for ladies and the other entirely for gentlemen, thereby separating man and wife for a short period. By doing this, room will be saved and more persons accommodated. There will be five single beds in each room. For washing and ironing, the price will be \$1.25 per dozen. As the price of fare at the park restaurants will be exorbitant, Mr. Carlin will for from ten to fifteen cents furnish the guests going to the park with luncheon, which will consist of two biscuits, meat, cake and cheese. The ferrage will be 5 cents, but ten tickets will cost only 30 cents, and three or four persons can contribute a dollar, buy 34 tickets with it and then divide them among themselves. The horse car fare will be 7 cents, but four tickets will cost only 25 cents.

THE SUNNYSIDE SOCIAL CLUB

The annual election of officers of the Sunnyside Social Club, of Brooklyn, took place on the 25th of March, and the following is the result:

President—S. Schloss.
Vice President—L. Voorhees.
Secretary—W. A. Bond.
Treasurer—H. Elliott.
Sergeant-at-Arms—F. T. Brown.

After congratulating each officer upon his election, Mr. Bond offered the following resolutions, which were adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of this club are hereby tendered to Mr. Geo. H. Witschies, the retiring President for his uniform kindness and courtesy. By a firm and conscientious discharge of his duties and his strict adherence to principle he has won our admiration and respect, and strengthened his already well fortified position in the hearts of the members of the club. In his retirement he carries with him the profound respect and high esteem of all members.

Mr. Witschies, in a few brief remarks, thanked the Club for the kindness shown him.

Resolved, That the sincere thanks of this club be tendered to Mr. Thomas J. Godfrey, the Treasurer pro tem, who succeeded Mr. Schenck in August, 1875, and who, in his labors, has done his duty to the utmost satisfaction of the members present, and while he retires he carries with him the profound respect and high esteem of all members.

Mr. Godfrey rose, and after addressing the chair, thanked the club.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Club be and are hereby tendered to Mr. Louis Voorhees, the retiring Sergeant-at-Arms, for his labors in preserving order, and in securing good sanitary arrangement for the club, and in his retirement he carries with him the respect of all his fellow members.

Mr. Voorhees also thanked the club. The Club held ten regular monthly meetings and seven special meetings during the year ending the 25th of March, 1876, with two adjourned meetings.

The Treasurer's report showed that he had collected \$120 from the members during the year. The expense of renting rooms from March 1st, 1875, to May 1st, 1876, was \$15, but the Club rented more rooms and paid, from the 1st of June, 1875, to the 1st of March, 1876, \$80 for rent, at \$8 per month, making the total sum paid for rooms, \$95. The expenses for the year, besides rent, were \$24.10. The money remaining in the bank from last year, has not been disturbed and is therefore still at interest.

During the existence of the Club, it has given two annual balls, with two invitation parties and one invitation strawberry and ice cream festival, for all of which the Club paid the expenses.

The rooms are open daily from 8 o'clock in the morning till 12 in the evening. The doors are also open on Sundays for the reception of friends.

AGRIPPA.

Brooklyn, March 27th, 1876.

Base Ball.

NEW YORK INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB, March 29th, 1875.

TO THE EDITOR OF DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL: I did not know but that the readers of the JOURNAL would be pleased to hear about the progress of that pleasant and healthy game known as base ball, at the New York Institution, so I take the liberty to write you a few lines to say that the Hudson Base Ball Club held its first meeting in the room of the captain, on the 6th of March. After remarks, appropriate to the occasion, about the loss of one of our most excellent and worthy brothers, who died during the last prevailing sickness, steps were taken for the organizing of the team for the coming year.

We were able to put our old nine in the field, by placing the substitute of last year in the place of our lost brother, who has gone to live in a better world. We then needed two substitutes, so Messrs. Melbier, Stengelo, McGill and J. F. Donnelly were appointed candidates for the positions, with instructions to practice. Out of these four, two will be chosen. As yet the captain has been unable to make the choice, but as soon as the weather permits us to practice, the two will be chosen, and then we will go to work in earnest, and I can assure the readers of the JOURNAL, we will have a strong team which will do the Institution justice. The nine this year comprises: McFaul, pitcher; Hayden, 1st base; Brown, 2d base; Heller, 3d base; H. Smith, S. S.; Doane, L. F.; Dobbs, C. F.; Ketcham, R. F.; and Nelson catcher and captain, also two substitutes. In regard to the positions, the captain may make some changes after we get under full headway.

We have a number of other organizations here, composed of the younger class of boys, the most important of which are the Young Mutuals and the Enterprise. Of all these younger organizations, I think the Young Mutuals may be considered the champions.

C.

—C. S. Mayo, has opened a new hotel in the Betts block, Paluski.

A Surprise Party.

Some of the friends of Miss C. Durbow, contemplated giving her and Miss T. Dudley a surprise, and Wednesday, the 22d, was named. The day dawned clear and cloudless, and we felt that we had made a wise choice. Ample provided with tempting viands, we assembled at the New Jersey Grand Central railroad depot, to meet the others, and wait the 6 p. m. train for Elizabeth. There were about fifteen of us, and as one of the young gentlemen present remarked, a leap year party, for all of us were unmarried with the exception of Mrs. Dr. Gallaudet. A merry party, notwithstanding, and determined to have a good time. Dr. Gallaudet accompanied his wife to the depot, but could not join us further, a previous engagement preventing him from doing so, the announcement of which we heard with regret.

A pleasant ride of nearly an hour and we reached our destination. Expecting two or three more additions to our number, we concluded to wait for them at the depot. The next train brought them aboard, and we all proceeded to the residence of Mr. W. Durbow, who gave us a cordial welcome. Having relieved ourselves of our wraps we filed in a procession and marched into the parlors and surprised Misses Durbow and Dudley who were on the sofa discussing a trip to Newark they intended to take that evening. Why Mr. D. advised them to wait a little later was explained. R. D. Livingston, of Boston, who was also with the young ladies, entered readily into all their plans about accompanying them to Newark, although he was let into the secret of our coming that evening, and well he did his part. Other guests made their appearance till the parlors were quite well filled. The game of Boston was indulged in, followed by dancing, closing up with a Virginia reel. Then refreshments were partaken of with a relish, which showed that the long ride and the dancing had certainly improved our appetites. More dancing and when it was time for the young gentlemen to leave. The ladies remained over night, and staid to a dinner party the next day, given by Mrs. Durbow, which was a fine affair. We left at 4 p. m., homeward bound, carrying with us something pleasant to be remembered through the Centennial year.

Those that were present are: Misses Nellie Franklin, of Philadelphia, Annie Isham, T. Dudley, of Northampton, Emily and Kate Durbow, C. Conklin, Ellie D. Clapp, Katie Howard and Messrs. Heyman, Hodgson, Reynolds, Lenington, Crane, Farnham.

W. W.

New York, March 28th, 1876.

A very pleasant event took place last Tuesday evening. It was the occasion of the marriage of Mr. David P. Lester, of Oswego, and Miss Mary E. Fort, of this village. The marriage service was performed by Rev. W. L. Parker, of Watertown, and after partaking of an elegant supper the bridal party started for Oswego, their future home.

While we are sorry to lose from our midst one who has endeared herself to the hearts of all who know her, we extend our congratulations to the happy couple, with a hearty echo of Rip Van Winkle's wish that they may "live long and prosper."

LITTLE JIMMY STRATTON—went away on Tuesday. Only four and a half years had he spent here, beautiful years of baby winsomeness, the pride and pet of the household, the youngest, compelling admiration and love from all by his bright and winning ways. So short a time, yet God has said, It is enough. The darling needed to stay no longer in this nursery of life, this preparatory school. He went to the better home and not among strangers. Very loving are all who are there, and not even death shall be able to snatch him from our Father's arms. No more pain for him, but bleeding, broken hearts remain, who find it hard to say, It is enough. May He who has so blessed their darling, help them.

PARISH.

Last Friday evening there was a Centennial concert at the church, given principally by our own people. It was one of the best concerts we ever attended at that church. The singing was interspersed with recitations. Every part was so well performed, it would appear partial for me to designate one more than another. Those who took part in the interesting performances, were Miss Hattie Potter, Lena Warn, a small girl, daughter of N. Warn, Mrs. H. D. Nutting, Miss Hattie Avery, Mrs. J. A. Slawson, Miss Minnie Osgbury, Mrs. Dr. Taylor, Miss Cora Ford, Master Clarence Rider, son of Lewis Rider, Messrs. Ora Rider, Jas. Ludington, E. D. Wells and Frank Harter, of our place. Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox sang and played a piece superbly, entitled "Mother is with the angels over there." Mr. D. B. Hunt, keeper of the Lunatic Asylum at Mexico, took a conspicuous part in the exercises, which added very much to the interest of the occasion. Miss L. Munger presided at the organ.

Rev. E. H. Munger closed his ministerial labors here yesterday and consequently held his farewell services. Mr. Munger regretted that no more had been done for Christ during his ministry of three years past. He had endeavored to perform his duty faithfully, and would now leave the matter in the hands of our Heavenly Father. We certainly can commend the Elder as being an excellent Christian gentleman and worthy of the esteem of those wherever he may go.

ODD.

Parish, April 3, 1876.

Eggs—actly 7 1/2 x 5 1/2 inches. Mr. E. A. Russell's hen has laid an egg that size. That is doing pretty well, but if she is ambitious she may do better next time.

News of the Week.

The Ohio republican convention at Columbus, Wednesday, elected B. F. Wade, E. F. Noyes, W. H. Upson and J. W. Clark delegates at large to the national convention, and instructed them to use their influence to secure the nomination of Rutherford B. Hayes for the presidency.

The Pennsylvania republican convention at Harrisburg, Wednesday, elected J. D. Cameron, William R. Leeds, H. M. Hoyt and Robert W. Mackey delegates at large to the national convention; they were instructed to use their influence to nominate Governor John H. Hartranft for President.

Ex-Governor Seymour addressed the joint legislative committee, Thursday, in favor of the present canal toll sheet.

Near Meadville, Pa., Thursday, a young lady named Wentworth and a little boy, while looking out of the window, were instantly killed by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of a man who was dismounting from his horse in the road.

The New York aldermen have voted to issue city bonds for \$2,666,666, New York's remaining quota for the Brooklyn bridge.

John A. Appleton, President of the Haverhill, Mass., National Bank was robbed of \$19,000 in money and paper on the cars between Boston and Haverhill, Thursday night.

Two men were killed by a boiler explosion at Providence R. I., Friday.

Three men were killed by a locomotive explosion at Sand Ridge, Pa., Friday.

Fifty thousand dollars were recovered from the wreck of the Schiller.

The British revenue for the financial year ending Friday, exceeds the estimate \$5,533,465, while the expenditures are \$14,160,120 less than the estimates.

At Fairfax Vt., Friday, the wife of Rev. DeForest Safford drowned herself. At Norwich, Vt., Saturday, Mrs. Lydia Delano shot and killed herself.

The Public debt decreased \$4,240,866 during March.

Martin South, son of the keeper of the Kentucky penitentiary at Frankfort was assassinated, Saturday, by it is supposed, Walter Stephens, a prominent butcher, who has been arrested.

The United States express office at Akron, Ohio, was robbed on Friday night of some \$25,000 or \$30,000.

It is said that the government is defrauded of fifty per cent. of revenue at San Francisco annually.

The organization of a British team for the centennial contest is abandoned.

Five articles of impeachment against ex-Secretary of War Belknap were reported to the House Friday by the Judiciary Committee.

Isaac Page, who lives at Searl's Mills, about three miles from Gardiner, Me., murdered his wife Saturday forenoon, and afterwards cut his own throat. Page had been melancholy for a year. Mrs. Page had just given birth to a child.

Mollie Holbrook, a Chicago adventuress, and Mary King, notorious shop-lifters, were arrested in New York, Saturday afternoon. Both were dressed in the height of fashion, and when taken into custody were coming out of a millinery store, having their spoils concealed below their garments.

The British Government proposed to increase the income tax one penny per pound.

Connecticut Election.

NEW HAVEN, April 4.—One hundred and fifty-five towns give Ingersoll, democrat, 49,027; Robinson, republican, 43,110; and the greenback and prohibition votes about 1,800 each. This will make Ingersoll's majority about 2,200.

Northern New York Conference.

This ecclesiastical body meets for its fourth annual session at Potsdam, to day (Wednesday). It embraces the counties of St. Lawrence, Franklin, Jefferson, Lewis, Oswego, Oneida, Herkimer, and portions of Montgomery, Otsego and Madison. The conference will elect five delegates to the general conference, to meet at Baltimore in May. On account of the sickness of Bishop Merrill, it is probable that Bishop Andrews will preside. The coming session is to be one of unusual interest on account of the meeting at the same time and place of the lay electoral conference, which is constituted of one delegate from every pastoral charge, for the purpose of electing two lay delegates to the general conference to be held in the city of Baltimore. The entire body of men which will be brought together at Potsdam, and in actual attendance there, will not be less than 400.

The conference statistics show the following: Two hundred and fifteen clerical members, and a lay membership of 23,000; 323 Sunday Schools with 22,500 scholars, under the instruction of 3,664 teachers; 348 churches, valued at \$1,373,500; 147 parsonages, valued at \$231,255. Its contributions to the cause of missions last year amounted to \$13,795. The conference is divided into six districts and 175 pastoral charges.

—At Oswego, Friday night, Thomas Degan and Henry Weber, each 19 years old, assaulted and robbed Patrick Canty; Saturday they were tried, plead guilty, and Degan was sent to the State prison at Auburn for seven and Weber for five years.

—Last fall Mr. J. J. Hoose was presented with a fine deer, and the other day he was given another deer, of which he is not a little proud.

—The sales of postal cards this year show an increase of forty per cent. over last year, which is an evidence of their increasing popularity.

—Wm. Hall has taken down the old shelves in his barber shop, repainted the walls and made other improvements. He has now a neat and commodious shop.

A Nefarious Scheme.

One of the most nefarious schemes connected with the coming Centennial Exhibition has just been brought to light. Letters have been sent from Philadelphia to young girls in the inland towns and villages, signed by "Hayes, Arlington & Bro., Agents for the Executive Committee," stating that they wish to engage "comely and respectable young ladies, to take charge of flower and news stands, act as cashiers in refreshment departments, sell pictures, books, etc. Wages of from \$8 to \$15 are offered, besides expenses paid and a chance to see the grand Exhibition every day." The girls are advised not to consult their parents, as they might object to even so advantageous a scheme; but are requested to come to Philadelphia at once, where their work will be assigned them, and wages paid in advance for four weeks. The letters are lithographed and have been sent out in great numbers. The object of the scheme is apparent to any woman of ordinary sense and experience; but unfortunately, giddy girls in the country, anxious for adventure and a glimpse of the world, have not enough of sense or experience to keep them from being entrapped by this shallow device into ruin.—N. Y. Tribune.

CHIEFS.

—Roads almost impassable.

—Edmund Welch, one of the oldest steamboat captains on the lakes, died at Oswego, March 29.

—Another extensive addition has been made to the Sunday-school library of the Presbyterian church in this place.

—John Whyborn started for his old home in Minnesota, last Thursday. His stay will be brief, as he goes on business.

—Rev. Charles H. Watson was duly ordained and installed pastor of the West Baptist church, at Oswego March 21st.

—John W. Francis, late Supervisor of the town of Volney, died at his residence in the village of Fulton, on Tuesday night of last week, after an illness of a few days, of typhoid pneumonia.

—A telegram was received from Waco, Texas, the early part of last week, stating that Mr. John H. Knight was dangerously ill at that place. Mr. Veeder Green started immediately to bring him home.

—Messrs. Brodie and Allbright, class of '76 in Hamilton College, have been making a short visit here. While in town they were the guests of Mrs. J. B. Stone, and during their brief stay made many friends.

—We have a young man in our office who is wooing an amiable and accomplished young lady, and so fond is he of her society, that he wishes, if he must have the measles, to have them at her house, so that he can be near her, look into her angelic face, and receive her sweet and comforting ministrations. He don't care if he's sick a month.

—On Monday night an attempt was made to throw the eastern bound train off the track, near

Albion Center Grange.

The following was written for the Albion Center Grange, March 23, 1876, by M. C. Norton:

Now in those days came Albert, whose surname was Potter, into the region this side of the river called Salmon, saying unto the people, Come, gather yourselves together, all you who are willing to follow the plow, or able to wield the scythe, or milk the kine, come with your wives and daughters, your young men and maidens, unto the tabernacle, and I will there reveal unto you those things which will not only increase your wisdom and knowledge, but also your riches.

Now it so happened that one Ransom, who was skilled in many things, and also a player of the violin, had visited the regions round about, and foretold the coming of this wise man. Then, when it was told that this worthy Deputy had come, there arose a great multitude and came together with one accord to the tabernacle, which was on a high hill, and listened to those words of shrewdness and cunning.

Then arose out of those who were assembled together forty and two of the fathers and mothers, with the young men and maidens, saying, We will now go to the house of one Lester, whose wife was among the wise women, and there learn more especially of the mysteries, and also consult as to our rulers and overseers, and where hereafter we shall gather together.

As there seemed to be no fitter place, the upper temple was chosen; but it must be repaired. So they chose one Horace, who was a husbandman, and Orville, the son of Smith, and William, whose surname was James, to attend to repairing the building and furnishing it, even to the fastening of the doors and the lamps with their sockets. Especial attention was paid to the mortar, which was spread by one Warren, a mason, who was not initiated in the mysteries of these wise Patrons.

Then as to the rulers and councillors, there was chosen one Stephen, son of Ketrath, to be Master of the house; while Margaret, the daughter of John, was chosen Matron, who was also helped for him that was ruler. There was chosen Ira, the Scribe, to record all the doings of this wise body; and Henry, the elder, who was to stand before the altar and perform the religious duties of the temple.

Ransom, the son of Elias, was also chosen to continue to instruct the men and women in the ways to gain wisdom and wealth, and as he was a skilled player on stringed instruments, and also a sweet singer, he was to conduct the musical service of the assembly. Then Luther was chosen to see that all things were kept in proper order in the house, doing such work as lighting the lamps and arranging the benches. Then Jenny, the daughter of Philander, from the regions beyond, was chosen to bring together the choicest fruits that could be found, and inspire in her brothers and sisters a desire to cultivate that only which was best. There was one William chosen Overseer of this band, whose duty it was to keep a watchful eye over the other officers, especially one Hiram, who carried the purse. It was also necessary to choose others to assist in the work of the house, especially for decorating the walls. So Julia, the wife of Ira, the Scribe, was instructed to bring in the fairest flowers; while Adelia, whose name was mentioned among the honorable women, was intrusted with the oversight of the younger sisters. And James, the son of Jacob, was chosen gate keeper, to admit all those who were willing to comply with the requirements of this upper temple. Also there was chosen one Brayton, son of Daniel, steward of the host, and a man of fair countenance, and well qualified for the office, which he filled in an acceptable manner.

But time would fail us to speak of all those who came from the surrounding country, bringing their greenbacks into the treasury, and also the admiration they expressed at beholding the beautifully decorated walls, together with the tables and furniture. Neither will the world ever contain in printed form one-half of the doings and sayings of this wise body; but if there are other things not chronicled here, are they not recorded in the books of the State and National Grange?

The Lady who Discarded Washington.

Bishop Meade, in his "Old Churches and families of Virginia," relates the following: The elder sister of Miss Mary Cary had married George William Fairfax, at whose house she was on a visit, when she captivated a young man who paid her his addresses. His affection, however, was not returned, and the offer of his hand was rejected by Miss Cary. This young man was afterward known to the world as Gen. George Washington, the first President of the United States of America. Young Washington asked permission of old Mr. Cary to address his daughter before he ventured to speak to herself. The reply of the old gentleman was: "If that is your business here, sir, I wish you to leave the house, for my daughter has been accustomed to ride in her coach." It has subsequently been said that this answer of Mr. Cary to the strapping Washington produced the independence of the United States, and laid the foundation of the future fame of the first of heroes and the best of men—our immortal Washington—as it was more than probable that, had he obtained possession of the large fortune which it was known Miss Cary would carry to the altar with her, he would have passed the remainder of his life in inglorious ease. It was an anecdote of the day that this lady many years after she had become the wife of Edward Ambler, happened to be in Williamsburg when Gen. Washington passed through that city at the head of the American army, crowned with nev-

er-fading laurels and adorned by his countrymen. Having distinguished her amid the crowd, his sword waving toward her a military salute, whereupon she is said to have fainted. But this wants confirmation, for her whole life tended to show that she never for a moment regretted the choice she had made. It may be added, as a curious fact, that the lady Gen. Washington afterwards married resembled Miss Cary as much as one twin sister ever did another.

The Moon and the Weather.

The notion that the moon exerts an influence on the weather is so deeply rooted that, notwithstanding all the attacks which have been made against it since meteorology has been seriously studied, it continues to retain its hold upon us. And yet there never was a popular superstition more utterly without a basis than this one. If the moon did really possess any power over the weather, that power could only be exercised in one of three ways—by reflection of the sun's rays, by attraction, or by emanation. No other form of action is conceivable. Now, as the brightest light of a full moon is never equal in intensity or quantity to that which is reflected towards us by a white cloud on a summer day, it can scarcely be pretended that weather is affected by such a cause. That the moon does exert attraction on us is manifest—we see its working in the tides; but though it can move water, it is most unlikely that it can do the same to air, for the specific gravity of the atmosphere is so small that there is nothing to be attracted. Laplace calculated, indeed, that the joint attraction of the sun and moon together could not stir the atmosphere at a quicker rate than five miles a day. As for lunar emanations, not a sign of them has ever been discovered. The idea of an influence produced by the phases of the moon is therefore based on no recognizable cause whatever.

Furthermore, it is now distinctly shown that no variations at all really occur in weather at the moment of the changes of quarter, any more than at other ordinary times. Since the establishment of meteorological stations all over the earth, it has been proved by millions of observations that there is no simultaneousness whatever between the supposed cause and the supposed effect. The whole story is a fancy and a superstition which has been handed down to us uncontrolled, and which we have accepted as true because our forefathers believed it. The moon exercises no more influence on the weather than her rays do on the government of Switzerland.—Blackwood.

A Few Candid Words.

During the season of 1875 we had the OLIVER CHILLED PLOW thoroughly tested by some of our best farmers, and spent considerable time ourselves in seeing it put to the hardest possible tests, and under all circumstances we have found it fully up to all the inventor claims for it. After seeing these trials, and talking with those who used the plow during the whole of last season, we could only arrive at this conclusion: that for large range of work, in point of ease of work to both man and beast, in quality and quantity of work, and for true economy to the farmer, the plow has never been equalled. This plow will surely work easily where any other plow ever made before will work, and it surely will work well and easily where few if any other will. We have seen it work, and that well and easily, where we very much doubt if any other plow made, would.

Knowing full well that above all things the farmer needs the very best plow, and believing this to be the best yet produced, we accepted the agency for the county, and have spent considerable time and money in advertising to bring this plow to your notice, and if its sale equals our most sanguine expectations we shall not this year make any money by its sale; we are only laboring to get it thoroughly introduced this year, relying on its popularity in future years for our profits.

We are aware that the high price of the plow is brought forward as an objection, but we would ask you to weigh well the following: We verily believe from our knowledge of the plow, that the few extra dollars you would be required to invest in this plow would be returned to you three-fold in an ordinary season's plowing; then in durability it will surely return you far more than all the extra cost. We recently saw one of these plows that had plowed 112 acres, a large share of which was hard, gravelly land; the plow showed but very little wear, and the owner remarked, the same work would have entirely worn out an ordinary steel plow. The mould board and land side are strong and heavy, and as hard as a file. You have no doubt read in this paper the very broad warranty given on the plow. We shall in all cases live fully up to this warranty. The points will be kept on sale in each town where the plow is introduced. By the time this reaches your eye, we expect to have a stock of these plows subject to your order. Send for a pamphlet.

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Richland Station, Oswego county, has a library of 200 volumes, from which not one book has been drawn in over three years. They are probably Patent Office reports or prayer-books.—Rochester Express.

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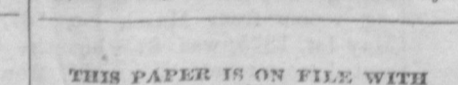
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S. N. Y.—Alice Ohora against Mary F. Dewez and Victor Dewez.

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